

Botany Bay Halo Style

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Summary: Basically a halo songfic that goes to the tune of botany bay or pretty close to it. All reviews are welcome

Botany Bay Halo Style

A song fic that goes to the tune Botany Bay

Farewell to old Earthy for ever

> We go to a war and our deaths
 We're going to fight with the Covenant

> We will fight them till our final breath.<p>

Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ad-di-ty,

> Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ay,
 We fight 8 different species in this war

> It's all of them against us humans<p>

They have advanced technology

> With numbers on their side aswell
 But we fight for a cause

> To defend our home
 Against all the marauding aliens.

Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ad-di-ty,

> Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ay,
 We gonna kill ourselves an elite

> And we're bound for Octavious 4<p>

They are the best of the best

> But we will fight them nonetheless
 We have the chief on our side

> They fear he'll come and tan their hides
 But they aren't afraid they are Sangheili

The grunts are in this war aswell

> They are small and easily scared
 They usually run away

> But then they just sway
 Because we can catch up to them anyway.

The jackals are flimsy and birdlike
> They are so small, thin and weak
 They hide behind their shields

> But when the shields break they yield<p>

Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ay,
> The hunters are massive and well armed
 They stand over 10 feet tall
> They have fuel rod cannons
 And nearly impenetrable armour
> But we still kill them in the end<p>

The Drones fly about in the airThey are armed with guns but cut aswell
> They make a good target practice
 For our excellent marksmen
> Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ay,<p>

The brutes they are savage furry beasts
> They often have massive great feasts
 They are 7 feet tall as strong as the chief
> And they use their bare fists as much as weapons.<p>

The Prophets are the leaders of the covenant
> they are short things that need defending
 the engineers repair all the fleets
> we think they eat wheat
 Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ay,

Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ad-di-ty,
> Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ay,
 We go to a war
> and we will fight them even more
 Singing too-rall, li-oo-rall, li-ay,

End
file.